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and every thing under contribution to this blessed cause, and *concentrate all possible influences for such a change of opinion and feeling on the subject, as shall lead civilized, Christian nations to adopt some expedient for superseding the sword forever*, and leaving their myriads to learn war no more.

SOME ITEMS MORE ABOUT THE MEXICAN WAR.

WE have in our last numbers given pretty full specimens of this nefarious war; but we cannot refrain from chronicling a few more.

MORE ABOUT VOLUNTEERS ON THEIR WAY TO THE WAR.—"Our stay in New Orleans," says one of the men, as quoted in the Philadelphia North American, "has been a very disagreeable one, owing to the conduct of some outlaws, 'the Killers,' in Capt. Hill's company. By these acts, our regiment became the terror of every one. They entered the houses, turned out the owners and their families, and attempted indignities upon the females. On the evening of the 11th, they entered the house of a Frenchman, and broke into the chamber of his daughter, when he fired, and shot two of them. Captain Hill came up with a detachment of fifty men, and took the rest to prison. The evening before we left New Orleans, they entered his tent, and attempted to murder him; but the guard fortunately came up and rescued him. The next day he threw up his commission, and left for Washington. This state of things must now cease, as we are about entering the enemy's country, where martial law will be strictly enforced, and those who mutiny, will be instantly shot."

MORE OUTRAGES IN NEW ORLEANS.—"On Friday evening," says the N. O. Courier, Jan. 1847, "one of the volunteers fired a pistol ball at the conductor of the Mexican rail-cars, which came near giving him a fatal wound. Some of the volunteers had taken possession, according to their custom, of two or three of the cars, answering the demand for payment with a pistol ball, as we have stated.

On Saturday, a more dismal affair took place. About half past 6 o'clock in the evening of that day, several volunteers went to the cabaret and grocery of Mr. Claude Martin, within the parish of St. Bernard, near the line of that of New Orleans. Martin, who is upward of 50 years of age, was behind his counter, and asked them if they wanted any thing. On their saying no, he commenced passing into an adjacent room, where his wife lay sick; but he was struck with a pistol ball, and fell to the ground shot through the heart. There were three or four negroes present, who declared that the man who fired the shot instantly fled."

OUTRAGES AGAINST WOMEN IN MEXICO.—These we should expect, especially in war, from such men as were scooped up from the grog-shops, brothels and other dirty holes of our cities; but we hardly anticipated, from men on the spot, so frank and free a disclosure of their villainies in this respect as is given in the following extract from a letter dated "Ceralvo, Jan. 4th, 1847." "I must," says the writer, "devote one paragraph to a subject that I have too long neglected to allude to, and one that has given me great pain during my whole stay in Mexico; I mean the disreputable conduct of some of the volunteer troops. Below Mier, we met the 2d Regiment of Indiana troops, commanded, I believe, by Col. Drake. They encamped near our camp, and a portion of them were exceedingly irregular in their behavior, firing away their cartridges, and persecuting the Mexican families at a *ranchero* near by. They were on their return from near Mon-

terey, where they had gone contrary to order, and where they had received positive orders to go back to the mouth of the Rio Grande.

A large portion of their officers were behind, and the men were left to do pretty much as they pleased. On arriving at Mier, we learned from indisputable authority, that this same regiment had committed, the day before, outrages against the citizens, of the most disgraceful character—stealing, or rather *robbing*, insulting the women, breaking into houses, and other feats of a similar character.

We have heard of them at almost every rancho, up to this place. At Cerralvo, are two companies of an Ohio regiment (Col. Morgan's regiment) to garrison the place. Gen. Taylor had issued proclamations, assuring the inhabitants of the towns in the conquered territory, that they should be protected, and well treated by our troops. Since this place has been garrisoned by volunteers, the families have been subjected to all kinds of outrages. At Punta Aguda it has been the same; and most of those who *could* go, have left their houses. Some have fallen into the hands of the Camanches, while flying from the persecutions of our volunteer troops. Recently the people here have received treatment from men stationed here, that *negroes* in a state of insurrection would hardly be guilty of. The women have been repeatedly violated—(almost an every-day affair,) houses broken open, and insults of every kind have been offered to those *whom we are bound by honor to protect*. This is nothing more than a statement of facts. I have no time to make comments, but I desire to have this published. *I have written it under the approval of Captain Thornton, Major Dix, Captain De Hart, Colonel Bohlen, Lieutenant Thorn, Mr. Blanchard, and my own sense of duty, and I am determined hereafter to notice every serious offence of the above-mentioned nature.* The American arms shall not be disgraced without the stigma falling on the guilty parties, if I can be instrumental in exposing them. It would be criminal in *me* to overlook these outrages; and, for the sake of our national honor, as well as for that of the U. S. Army, I shall not do so."

HOW THE MONEY GOES.—War is a sort of carcass on which the harpies of avarice and extortion expect of course to prey at will. Almost every body, in a time of war, calculates without scruple on making twice or thrice as much out of the Government as he would demand of an individual. A correspondent at Washington, as specimens of this, refers to "two sales—the one of a propeller, where \$29,000 was asked and obtained for a vessel previously offered for \$15,000 at private sale, and the other where \$40,000 were paid for an old steamboat, previously offered at \$20,000, with repairs put upon it. These are examples of such common occurrence, that every man is now expected to make a good bargain out of 'Uncle Sam.'"

PROFITS ON BOMB-SHELLS.—The Rochester Democrat says of the bomb-shells making at Albany, that they will cost the country \$3.60 each, or \$326,000. The cost to the maker is \$1.75 each—his profit, \$1.85, or a little more than 100 per cent. Pretty good profits.

Monthly Pay of Officers.—Major General, \$376; Brigadier General, 246; Adjutant General, 183; 1st Assistant Adjutant General, 141; 2d Assistant Adjutant General, 98; Inspector General, 183; Quartermaster General, 246; Assistant Quartermaster General, 183; Deputy Quartermaster General, 162; Quartermaster, 141; Assistant Quartermaster, 98; Commissary General of Subsistence, 183; Assistant Commissary General, 162; 1st Commissary of Subsistence, 141; 2d Commissary of Subsistence, 98; Paymaster General, 208; Paymaster, 125; Surgeon General, 208; Surgeons, 149; Assistant Surgeons, 125.—**Ordnance Department.**—Colonel, \$183; Lieutenant Colonel, 162; Major, 141; Captain, 98; 1st Lieutenant, 81; 2d Lieutenant, 81.—**Mounted Dragoons.**—Colonel, \$183; Lieutenant Colonel, 162; Major, 141; Captain, 106; 1st Lieutenant, 89; 2d Lieutenant, 89.—**Artillery; Infantry.**—Colonel, \$166; Lieutenant Colonel, 145;

Major, 129; Captain, 79; 1st Lieutenant, 69; 2d Lieutenant, 64. Besides this pay, they are allowed large sums in the form of rations, and other extras, generally sufficient, we believe, for their current personal expenses.

FATE OF A JERSEY SOLDIER.—Soon after the commencement of the present war with Mexico, a young man named John Miller, a resident of Salem, enlisted in the U. S. Dragoons, and was sent to the seat of war. We have been shown the extract of a letter dated "Hospital, Matamoras, Dec. 22, 1846," addressed by him to his mother, in Salem. He states that he was in the battle of Monterey on the second day (23d Sept.,) when a 10 lb. howitzer shell, bursting over his head, killed two of his comrades outright, took off two of the middle fingers of his right hand, tore his right leg, and killed his horse. Soon after, he received a musket ball in his left breast, and another in the fleshy part of his left arm. While he was thus disabled, he was stabbed by a lancer in his left side. After lying three months in the Hospital at Matamoras, he at length became convalescent, and at the time of writing, he was daily expecting his discharge from service. Of course, he will be entitled to a pension of \$8 a month. So much for glory.—*Salem (West Jersey) Standard.*

HARD TO GET SOLDIERS FOR THIS WAR.—On the spur of the first excitement, volunteers, especially from the South and South-West, rushed in crowds at the call of our government; and its official organ declared, that more than four times as many tendered their services as were wanted—200,000 to meet the requisition for 50,000. It seems, however, that the process of enlistment in the *regular army* has all this time been very slow, less than 6,000 in all since last May; and it is extremely doubtful whether any considerable numbers would *now* respond to a call even for volunteers. Congress has tried every bait; but the fish, taught by the bloody experience of others, are quite shy of the hook. Never did any government offer so large bounties; and yet it is very difficult to procure men for the ten regiments recently authorized by Congress. It is said "an occasional recruit is obtained; but, all the enthusiasm shown one year ago has vanished, and the most urgent solicitations are used in all cases. The prediction of Mr. Calhoun about the difficulties of enlistment has already been realized, and the people do not respond to the calls made by the President. The ardor even of the volunteers is gone; and, with another year's war, we must have *conscription* to fill our army, softened down for the people's ears into *drafting the militia*." To this, almost any war in our country must in a short time come; and when it *does* come to taking our respectable and thrifty citizens, our merchants and their clerks, our substantial farmers and mechanics, the administration must put an end to the war, or the people will very soon put an end to the administration.

FEELINGS OF THE MEXICANS.—"Gomez Farias," says a gentleman, writing from Mexico, "is as much determined to prosecute the war, cost what it may, as Santa Anna himself is. On this subject, I believe every Mexican at present connected with the government, holds a like resolve. And this feeling will increase and strengthen every day, and acquire new force in the public mind at each movement of a hostile character of the troops of the United States. The word *enemy* is the only one by which the Americans can be properly designated here; for it would be difficult for me to explain to you the mortal hatred, and burning desire for vengeance, which fires *all* Mexican bosoms. If the present state of things should continue for a year without any material change, I could foretell many unthought of evils to the United States."

Such, thus far, is the result of this war. It was sure, said its originators with undoubting confidence, to conciliate the Mexicans, and attach them to our government in preference to their own; but the uniform, universal effect has been to fill them with jealousy, hatred, and impatient, implacable

desires for vengeance. The war has fused the distracted, conflicting millions of that republic, into a burning mass of animosity and revenge against us. Nor is it in our power, without adopting those pure, heaven-born principles of peace, which *all* our politicians of each party spurn with contempt, to win back the Mexicans from the deep-seated hostility of their feelings towards us. We may give them as much money, and make with them as favorable a treaty as we please, the present generation there will never forget nor ever forgive the outrages committed against them in this war. Here is an evil for which no remedy or atonement can be found; an evil not to be measured by any amount of dollars and cents; an evil that will cleave, like the damning leprosy of sin, to these republics for ages to come, and probably become the remote cause of war for centuries, unless nations should sooner discard this brutal method of settling their disputes, and venting their bad passions.

DEMONSTRATIONS OF THE WAR SPIRIT.—We might fill our whole number with these; but we will give only a *part* of what we chanced to find in one number of the *Boston Post*.

“Well done, Marblehead.”—On Thursday evening a full and enthusiastic meeting was held in the Lyceum Hall, at Marblehead, in aid of the volunteers for Mexico. Addresses were delivered by Col. Cushing, Lieut. Col. Wright and Maj. Abbot, of the Massachusetts regiment of volunteers, and Capt. Carrol, of Marblehead. One hundred dollars were collected in the meeting, and a committee was appointed to obtain subscriptions from the citizens generally.” This in a place for whose impoverished and suffering inhabitants thousands of dollars were lately collected abroad!

“Compliments to the Brave.”—At a missionary meeting held in the Methodist church, on Monday night, funds were raised for making Gen. Taylor, Colonel Campbell, Col. Anderson, Capt. Cheatham and Capt. Foster, life-members of the Conference Missionary Society. These compliments will be duly appreciated by the brave officers who are winning laurels on the field of battle”—*Nashville Union*.

“Adjutant Davis of the Massachusetts Regiment.”—We saw yesterday a splendid sword, presented by the ‘Doylestown Grays’ to an old member of that patriotic corps, Adjutant W. W. H. Davis, of the Massachusetts regiment of volunteers for Mexico. Adjutant Davis is a son of Gen. John Davis, surveyor of this port, and we feel convinced will never disgrace the name he bears, or dishonor his arms on the battle field. The finishing of this splendid instrument was executed for the Grays by Miss J. V. Merrick, of this city, after which she expressed the patriotic hope ‘that it would be wielded in victorious battles, and its owner be present at the capture or death of Santa Anna.’”—*Pennsylvanian*.

CONSISTENCY!—War plays some strange tricks with men’s characters. Mr. Wright, now Lieutenant Colonel of the Massachusetts volunteers for the Mexican war, was a few years since a staunch advocate of the inviolability of human life; and the Colonel of that same regiment, once a scholar, a statesman, an ambassador to China, but now the leader of a gang hired on purpose to go and butcher men, women and children in Mexico,—“Lucifer, son of the morning! how art thou fallen!”—used, when addressing a literary society in Brown University, eight years ago, the following language, as full of truth as of beauty, and implicitly branding his present business as brutal or insane:—

“Ambition, interest, revenge, rouse the ever-watchful passions within us; the trumpet sounds to arms, and its notes thrill through the kindling frame; all the surpassing pomp of martial glory glitters before us, to dazzle the senses, and to madden the soul; ‘the rapture of strife’ burns in our bosoms, and the emulous love of glory hurries us forward into the field, where Death gathers his great harvest, and Havoc lords it over the

smoke and the clash of battle. We resemble the bull in the Spanish arena, phrenzied by the scarlet shawl that is fluttered before him, and rushing blindly on the knife of the *matador*. We resemble the race-horse in other countries of Europe, where he is placed on the course unincumbered by bridle or rider, but with streaming ribbons on his head, and little bells with jagged points suspended over his back. He might, if he would, stand still at the starting post, for there is nothing to force him from it; but the bugles ring—the gazing multitudes shout—he is animated or startled by the sights and sounds about him—he begins to move—his movement shakes the bells, which jingle in his ears, and prick his flanks—and he dashes forward in the race for life and death, self-impelled, and self-spurred to the goal. IS NOT THIS A TRUE PICTURE OF OUR OWN LIVES? *Are we not also in the sanguinary wars which from time to time convulse the world, the self-immolated victims of our own headlong passions, and unreasoning animal instincts?* Oh, when will civilized communities learn that war, even upon those *rare* occasions when it is hallowed by a just and high cause, is after all but a necessary *crime*, and the scourge of our kind! When will they conspire, not in overreaching and *encroaching one upon the other*, but in bringing their choicest oblations, the flowers and fruits with which the bounteous hand of Heaven begems the unspoiled earth, *and the aspirations of a fraternal concord, to lay them lovingly together on the altar of Peace?*"

TESTIMONY FROM THE WEST RESPECTING THIS WAR.—The West was the very hotbed of this war; and yet we hear now from that section reports like the following in the N. Y. Tribune:—"A friend, who spent the last winter in travelling through the south and south-west, informs us that the detestation with which the present war on Mexico is regarded in that quarter, is by no means adequately expressed by the whig journals of that region. The war is in truth nearly as unpopular there as in the Free States—openly denounced by the mass of the whigs, and covertly disliked and condemned by a great portion of the opposite party.

He says that the demoralizing influences of this war can never be adequately realized by those who have not personally observed them. He was at different ports on the Mississippi when the troops despatched last fall and winter to the Rio Grande were mustered into service. They were mostly young men, from 20 to 22 years of age, apparently (the rank and file) sons of the poorer farmers and mechanics of the interior. They were in the main a good-looking, well-behaved body when they arrived, but the lessons of the camp gave a rapid growth to vice, and the week after they received their bounty-money was too generally a week of drunkenness and dissipation. The sobriety of few was proof against the exposures and excitements of their novel mode of life.

The mortality induced among them by casualties and dissipation was frightful. Of a Mississippi company—not full at first—*ten* had been buried before they reached New Orleans. At that place they were camped in a swampy locality, through days and nights of incessant rain, which converted the ground beneath them into a slough. Some had their blankets washed away from the places where they attempted to sleep. Death of course was busy among them, and by the time they had reached the Rio Grande, *one-third* of the whole number had been swept away, without seeing the face of a Mexican.

On all the western waters, but especially about New Orleans, the number of discharged soldiers, disabled by wounds or diseases, was appalling. Their money had all gone to the sutler and whiskey-seller, but they had been provided with some sort of a conveyance as far home as New-Orleans, whence they—

‘The broken tools that tyrants cast away,’

were begging their way onward as they could, too happy if they should be enabled by any means to reach their several homes. Such is infernal War."

WARRIORS ABOVE LAW.—It is curious and instructive to mark the lurking despotism of war in the movements of its agents. In Gardiner, Mass., there was lately a drunken riot, and several persons were arrested, and bound over for trial. "Two of the defendants," says the Worcester Fountain, "were soldiers lately enlisted for the Mexican war, under Capt. Bodfish of this town, who was present at the trial, aiding and assisting in their defence. The testimony against these two was so clear and conclusive, that the only point urged in their defence was, that, as they were U. S. soldiers, they ought not to be amenable to the civil law of the land, but should be turned over to their commanding officer to be dealt with according to the rules of martial law. This position, however, not being satisfactory to the court, they were treated as above mentioned."

Martial law! what is that? A suspension of all ordinary laws, and the substitution of a virtual despotism, the mere will of a military commander.

PUBLICATIONS ON PEACE.

A GREAT deal has been published, as well as preached, on this subject the past year; but our limits, hitherto filled with other matter, still forbid our copying more than brief, meagre specimens from a part of these publications. It will be noted, as a significant and hopeful fact, that Christian ministers have been the prominent champions of this cause; one fact, among a multitude of others, going to refute the stale slander, that ministers never *have* done, and never *will* do, any thing for peace.

I. PLEA FOR PEACE: a Sermon by DANIEL SHARP, D. D., Pastor of the Charles St. (Baptist) Church, Boston.

The venerable preacher urges his plea for peace by this simple but strong chain of argument,—

1. 'Because war settles no principles.
2. Because war causes an enormous waste of property, exhausting individual and national resources.
3. Because war is contrary to the spirit of humanity and benevolence.
4. Because many of the associations and influences of armies are immoral and degrading.'

PROVINCE AND POWER OF THE PULPIT.—"Although a minister of the gospel may not, without stepping out of his place, discuss party questions; yet he may, and ought to, discuss those Christian principles which are applicable to government, its movements and measures; and it should, on all moral questions, seek to give a direction to public opinion. If need be, it should stir up the public mind in regard to long perpetuated evils. It is its province to endeavor, by reasons and appeals derived from the New Testament, to set all parties right on public morals, where many of all parties are wrong.

"In these respects, in all past times, the pulpit has done much to elevate the character and to improve the condition of Christian nations. It has taught and strenuously urged the practice of truth, justice and kindness; it has advocated the principles of civil and religious freedom; it has pleaded the cause of the poor slave; nay, it has done more than any other single instrumentality, to break the fetters of the bondman, and bid the oppressed be free. So in regard to war, it has softened the barbarities of savage warfare. It has lessened, by its gentle, yet powerful councils, the frequency of